

A CANVAS OF ONE DAY'S SALES BY 100 NEWSBOYS SHOWS THAT

**THE EVENING WORLD**

Has More Than DOUBLE the Circulation of Any Other Afternoon Paper.

Number of EVENING WORLDS Sold..... 5,782  
Number of Nearest Competitor Sold..... 2,711  
Newsboys' Profit on EVENING WORLDS..... \$28.91  
Newsboys' Profit on Nearest Competitor..... \$13.51

# The Evening World

**Encouragement for the Discomforted.**

Number of Situation and Help Wanted Advertisements Printed in The World

During the Last 4 Weeks..... **21,227**

Same Period of 1887..... **17,955**

World "Wants" Give Heart to Willing Hands.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1889. PRICE ONE CENT.

## LAST EDITION IS IT THE VICTORIA?

The Finding of Dead Steers Throws New Light on the Wreck.

This Would Only Account for One of the Vessels, However.

There is No Reason to Believe that the Haytian Republic is Lost.

Steamship men in this city are working themselves up into a state of considerable agitation over the reports that come from Vineyard Haven of the wreckage which has been cast ashore there and at Nantucket.

The whole matter is as yet a mystery, and it is only a suspicion that suggests that one of the unfortunate vessels, for the wreckage gives evidence that there were more than one, was the steamship Victoria, of the Anchor line, which left this port for Monmouth, England, on June 19.

The only basis for such a supposition up to today was the finding of some odd bits of lumber among the wreckage bearing the name of the Victoria.

The agents of the Anchor line in this city, who claimed that it could not possibly be their vessel which had been wrecked, said that they were probably in an old deck which the purser had thrown overboard.

These papers were washed up on the beach, they say, before the Victoria had time to get anywhere near the scene of the supposed disaster.

To-day, however, the news of the finding of a number of carcasses of large, white-horned steers on the Nantucket beach, throws some new light on the mystery, and strengthens the belief that the wrecked vessel may really be the Victoria after all.

At the office of the Anchor line, this morning, Mr. Coveney, who represents Henderson Brothers, the agents, said that the cargo of the Victoria was a general one, consisting of flour, grain and provisions and 300 head of cattle, including a lot of steers.

"I still hope that it may not have been the vessel belonging to this line which was wrecked, but the fact that these cattle have been washed up is certainly discouraging evidence."

"Have you any private information regarding the identity of the wreckage?" "None, whatever. All the information we have is from the newspapers. We did not lay much stress upon the finding of the bills of lading, for they might have been floating about a long time before they were thrown up by the sea."

There has been no news of the vessel since she sailed a week ago, but as she is not due at Vineyard Haven for a week yet, there is nothing strange in that.

Superintendent Houghton, of the Maritime Exchange, said that nothing from the reports in the papers looked very much as if the Victoria, of the Anchor line, was one of the vessels wrecked.

As for the Haytian Republic, it is absurd to suppose it to be the Haytian Republic, for that vessel was sighted the middle of last month off Pernambuco and on her way to San Francisco.

There is no possibility that any wreckage of that vessel could find its way to Nantucket.

Another old sea captain, said: "The finding of the cattle upon the beach at Nantucket, confirms my suspicions that the Victoria was one of the vessels wrecked. It is a very strong evidence of a disaster, much as if the vessel must have been another vessel which was wrecked at the same time, and the supposition is that it is a steamer which may have had passengers."

Inconceivable lamps of an English pattern such as are used in steamers were found on the sands. No inconceivable lamps were used aboard the Victoria, which was only a freight steamer.

A bundle of woman's clothing was also found, and there were no women on the Victoria. Capt. James and a crew of forty men were all carried.

## SENT TO PRISON.

Inhuman Mrs. Dubois Sentenced by Judge Martine To-Day.

One Year's Imprisonment and a Fine of \$500.

Ending of One of the Most Horrible Cruelty Cases on Record.

"Annie Dubois to the bar," called Judge Martine a few minutes after taking his seat in Part III. of the Court of General Sessions this morning.

"Annie Dubois to the bar," echoed Clerk Davenport.

"Bring out Annie Dubois!" ordered a gray-haired old turnkey, and from the prisoner's pen in a corner of the room there stepped a good-looking, well-dressed young woman, who walked calmly to the bar and bowed to Judge Martine with most exquisite grace.

She had pleaded guilty to a charge of assault in the third degree rather than stand trial on an indictment of assault in the second degree.

"What advice do you wish to take?" asked the judge. "I wish to be sentenced to the penitentiary for one year and a fine of \$500 or stand committed to jail for every dollar until the fine is worked out."

"The sentence of the Court is that you be committed to the penitentiary for one year and a fine of \$500 or stand committed to jail for every dollar until the fine is worked out."

The woman bowed again politely, smiled a little and walked back to the pen as cool as when she left it.

Peter Dubois, or Boyce, as his right name is said to be, the father of the little girl who was the cause of this case, said that he was in court.

This case was first published in THE EVENING WORLD about four weeks ago, when Mrs. Dubois was arrested in the Jefferson Market Police Court.

The facts in the case were brought to light by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, which received information that Mrs. Dubois, of 508 West Thirty-fourth street, had inhumanly treated her seven-year-old stepdaughter Della.

Agent Burdick found the child in care of a Mrs. Thomas at 433 West Forty-third street, and took her to the Society's rooms, where a physician examined her.

The child's body was found to be bruised and burned in several places. When questioned, the child burst into tears, and said that her stepmother had beaten her with a hot iron.

Fearing her husband's wrath, Mrs. Dubois sent the little girl to Mrs. Thomas, with the explanation that she had accidentally fallen on the stove.

After hearing the story the Society caused the inhuman woman's arrest. In the story of the case it was stated that the little girl fell on the stove accidentally, but it was shown by the location of the burns that they could not have been accidental.

When the case first came up in Jefferson Market Police Court, a few weeks ago, Boyce was arrested and charged with the crime. He was then committed to jail, and it is alleged that it was her interference between husband and wife which made the real Mrs. Boyce act as if indeed she was crazy.

After the Flatbush Inmate Asylum in March, 1884, on her husband's complaint that she was insane, she was committed to the asylum. She was then discharged, and it is alleged that it was her interference between husband and wife which made the real Mrs. Boyce act as if indeed she was crazy.

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## HERE'S A QUEER CASE.

How Did Mrs. Kitty Emmons Get That Wound in Her Head?

The Police Report Attempted Suicide, but Others Say Accident.

She May Have Fallen Off a Washtub and Not Been Shot at All.

Mrs. Kitty Emmons, lay in a cot in Bellevue Hospital this morning, where she had been taken after being arrested last night on a charge of attempting suicide, by shooting herself in the temple.

The circumstances surrounding the case are very peculiar, and the whole affair is surrounded by an air of mystery.

The main facts, as gathered by the police of the Thirty-fifth street station, are clearly set forth in the following statement sent to Supt. Murray this morning by Capt. Ryan:

At 10.35 p. m., June 25, 1889, Roundman Thomas Cassidy, of my command, arrested Kitty Emmons, thirty-eight years old, married, of 204 East Thirty-second street, on the charge of attempted suicide, on the complaint of Dr. Sylvester, of 204 East Thirty-second street, who came to this station and stated that at 3.30 p. m. he was called by Mrs. Emmons, of 204 East Thirty-second street, to attend Mrs. Emmons, who was suffering from a severe wound over the right eye, which she received from shooting herself. The doctor was unable to find any bullet, or to say how seriously she was injured. She was taken to Bellevue Hospital. Respectfully, THOMAS RYAN, Captain Twenty-first Precinct, June 26, 1889.

From an investigation by an Evening World reporter it would appear that Mrs. Emmons received her injuries accidentally, although the people living in the house tell stories that are somewhat contradictory.

To the police last night the injured woman said that she had shot herself, and subsequently she said that she had been shot through the window.

An Evening World reporter visited the house this morning. Mrs. Emmons, her husband, when seen, said that he was not at home when his wife met with the accident, but he understood that she had fallen over and struck her right temple on the corner of the stove.

Mrs. Hammond, who lives on the floor below, denied that Mrs. Emmons shot herself, but says that she received her injuries accidentally.

About 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon," said Mrs. Hammond, "I heard a noise upstairs that sounded like the fall of a chair. I went upstairs and found her bleeding. It didn't amount to much until early in the evening, when I struck her on the head with a broom, and I called Dr. Sylvester in to attend her."

It is in essence to say that she attempted suicide. No pistol was found, and no bullet has any bullet been discovered," concluded Mrs. Hammond.

Mrs. Emmons was found in Bellevue Hospital with her head tied up by bandages. She is a large woman, with a florid complexion, and about thirty years of age.

When questioned about how she received her injuries she said:

"I had just washed the dishes yesterday, and was putting them away in the closet when I fell."

"She herself was too high for me to reach, and I had to stand on the corner of the kitchen washtub."

In getting down I slipped and fell, and my head struck against the corner of the tub and received a gash over the eye."

"Why did you say last night that you had tried to kill yourself by shooting?" asked the reporter.

"Well, you know I'm a Yankee and like to joke, and what I said was only in fun and no more serious," she answered.

Her husband, who is a machanic, visited Bellevue this morning. He had another theory as to how his wife had got hurt.

## DAISY AND ANNIE CONFESS.

THE BROOKLYN MISSES MADE UP THAT STORY OF KIDNAPPING.

Brought Back from Mayville This Morning They Told the True Story of Their Flight—Annie Favored a Whipping, Borrowed Money and Got Daisy to Go with Her—Both Sent Home.

Daisy Sadler, of 276 Gold street, Brooklyn, and Miss Annie Ferrer, of 178 Tillary street, Brooklyn, the two young misses who were found on Monday at Mayville and told a mysterious story of being kidnapped from home by a strange woman, are once more home in the City of Churches.

Detective John Hall, of the Detective Squad, arrived in New York with them about 7 o'clock this morning, after travelling all night.

They reached Brooklyn Police Headquarters an hour later, where they were ushered into the presence of the detective squad.

Word was at once sent to their parents, who hastened to Headquarters. There was no affecting scene between them and their children.

The girls were very much embarrassed and hung their heads down upon their breasts. After an hour's stay in the detective office they became more cheerful, but would not say anything except to their friends and relatives, who kept coming in to see them.

The two girls are of fairly good appearance. Daisy claims to be fourteen years old. She told an Evening World correspondent at Jamestown that she was employed in a shawl factory, but this morning she told Detective Strong of Brooklyn, that she was employed in a paper-box manufactory.

Annie is somewhat younger in appearance and has dark features. Both the girls have a very forward appearance.

Their story at Mayville was that they were accosted by a young woman last Sunday near Prospect Park who asked them to go to Chattanooga, which, she said, was but a short distance away. The woman further asked them, so their story went, to get some money, which Annie had.

With part of this money they purchased lawn tennis blouses, blue scarfs, russet shoes and polo caps. The "strange woman" then took them to New York, where they boarded a train. At Buffalo they changed to a train for Mayville. It was at this point that their alleged abductor left them.

It was Annie who gave in first, but afterwards Daisy denied that a wedding ring was hers, and that her mother had threatened her with a whipping because she had gone down to Coney Island one day last week without her parents' consent.

Fearing she would keep her word, she borrowed \$15 from a friend of her parents, and asked Daisy to go with her.

At Mayville they were met by a woman, and they concocted their sensational story in order to get back home without being blamed. Daisy blushing corroborated this statement.

They were sent home with their parents.

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## HIS NECK BROKEN.

But Young Macones Still Lives, to the Wonder of All.

Phenomenal Case for the Doctors at St. Vincent's Hospital.

The Lad's Fifth Cervical Vertebra Snapped in a Dive Into Shallow Water.

One of the most startling cases which have called for surgical skill is occupying the attention of the surgical staff at Saint Vincent's Hospital, and it seems likely to vindicate a conspicuous place for itself in pathological literature.

Patrick Macones, of 446 West Twenty-ninth street, is a boy sixteen years old given to swimming, and he was indulging in this pastime at high noon yesterday at the foot of Horatio street.

The water was not more than four feet in depth. Patrick took a "header" into it and thumped his head against the bottom in such a vigorous way that he almost broke it off.

He rose, looking considerably the worse for wear, and feebly called for help. His companions fished him out, and finding that he could not support himself, but lay in a very flabby condition, they summoned an ambulance and had Patrick carried off to St. Vincent's Hospital, where Dr. McCabe discovered that his neck was broken.

An Evening World reporter called at the hospital this morning and asked for Dr. McCabe. That young man appeared.

"How is the boy with the broken neck?" asked the reporter.

"We've got to have more men," said Dr. McCabe. "The whole of his body is paralyzed below the neck. We have hopes of preserving his life."

"Is he suffering much pain?" "No. He complains a little of the pain in his neck, but his body is perfectly insensible."

The neck was broken at the fifth cervical vertebra.

He was conscious when he was brought here yesterday, and has been conscious ever since, though he was dazed when he first broke his neck.

The respiratory nerves and the sensory nerves of the upper region are still active. The pain is not severe, and it is quite possible that he may survive some time.

"I treated the fracture by extension, and shaved the neck in a shaving cast. Extension is bringing the muscles into their proper position by stretching."

"Isn't this a very phenomenal case?" asked the reporter.

"It is certainly unusual for people to live after breaking their necks," said Dr. McCabe. "We had a case here some years ago, when a man broke his neck and lived three days after it."

If the pressure on the nerves can be removed, which is on them now from the broken bone, some of the functions may be resumed. He can take nourishment, and, of course, it could be administered as an injection.

"What the outcome of the case will be it is impossible to predict."

There is an exhibition in town a young man who claims to be the proud possessor of a broken bone. He wears an iron fixture, which is supposed to keep his head from falling off, but this and the young man's Washington statement are the principal arguments for his being kept in the city.

There is no doubt, however, that young Macones really has a broken neck, and if his body can be preserved it will be a most extraordinary instance of survival after such an accident.

## SEVEN MEN KILLED.

In a Terrific Railroad Smash-Up on the Pennsylvania.

Three Freight Trains in the Crash and One Rolls Over the Bank.

Engineer Caldwell and His Fireman Go Down with Their Machine.

IN SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. IRWIN, Pa., June 26.—Seven persons are reported to have been killed in a railway accident at Latrobe early this morning.

Others were seriously injured. Five of the dead were train men and the others tramps who were stealing a ride.

The accident occurred through a freight train leaving the track and plunging down an embankment into a creek.

LATER.—There were three freight trains in the accident at Latrobe, and the casualty was in the nature of a triple collision.

Four of the dead are now said to be tramps. The first collision was between an eastbound and a westbound freight, the latter having just left Latrobe.

As these two trains came together they crashed against a third eastbound—which stood on a side track, and the engine and several cars of the latter were pushed over an embankment fifty feet high.

Engineer Caldwell and his fireman, in the side-tracked train, went down with their engine into the creek.

Brakeman Miller was so terribly crushed that he cannot live.

None of the four tramps were identified. About thirty cars were smashed to splinters, and the Pennsylvania Railroad will be a heavy loser by the accident.

UP GOES THE GIANTS' FENCE.

RAPID WORK ON THE CHAMPIONS' NEW GROUNDS.

President Day Will Double the Force of Men To-Day—The Grand Stand to Be of Queen Anne Architecture—Building a Long Platform to the Elevated Road.

There was a wonderful transformation in the Giants' new grounds this morning. Twenty-four hours before a vacant lot was all that there was to mark the site of the ball-players' future home.

Now it is entirely hidden from view by a high board fence. Eighth avenue and One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street are entirely fenced in, while at the north and west sides a long line of posts tell plainly that the grounds will be completely shut out from the outside world by to-night.

"We've got to have more men," said President John B. Day, who was an early arrival on the scene.

And with that he started off in quest of Surveyor Louis W. Reis, who had not yet put in an appearance.

The genial President of the greatest ball club on earth is a hustler from way back, and when he saw that the Giants would play their next local game on the new grounds he meant just what he said.

Although Mr. Reis had not yet turned up himself, he is said to have been on the ground since 7 o'clock, and had made no small progress in mapping out and surveying the line.

## LAST EDITION PHELPS FOR GERMANY.

His Appointment as Minister Is Announced To-Day.

Honor to the Returned and Successful Samoan Commissioner.

He Had Also Received the President's Personal Congratulations.

IN SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. WASHINGTON, June 26.—William Walter Phelps was to-day appointed Minister to Germany.

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